IT'S TERRIFIC

© Odhams Press Ltd., England, 1967

A POWER COMIC

No. 5. 13 MAY 1967 EVERY MONDAY NINEPENCE

ALSO INSIDE
THE AVENGERS
VERSUS
KANG THE CONQUERER
(INVADER FROM THE FUTURE!)

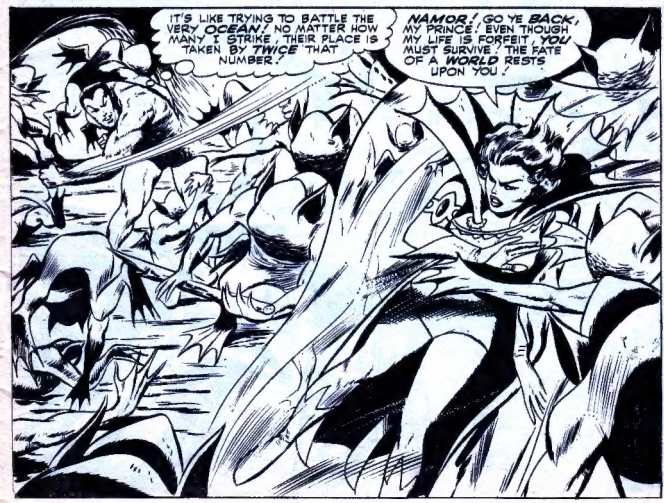
PRINCE NAMOR, *The* SUB-MARINER!

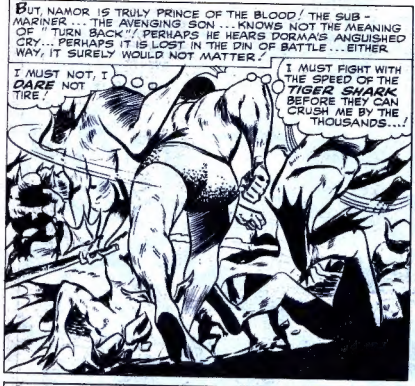
"WHEN FAILS THE QUEST!"

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group

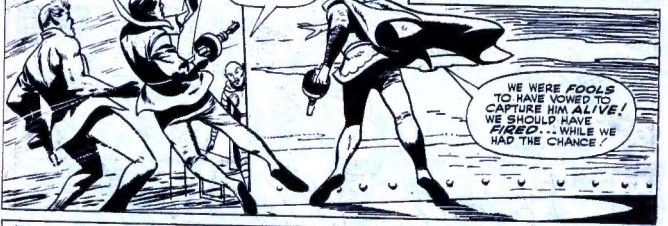
INDIVIDUALLY, NONE OF THE FACELESS ONES CAN MATCH MY STRENGTH!
THEIR AWESOME POWER COMES FROM THE FACT THAT THEIR NUMBERS ARE ENDLESS... LIKE THE GRAINS OF SAND ON THE BEACHES ABOVE!

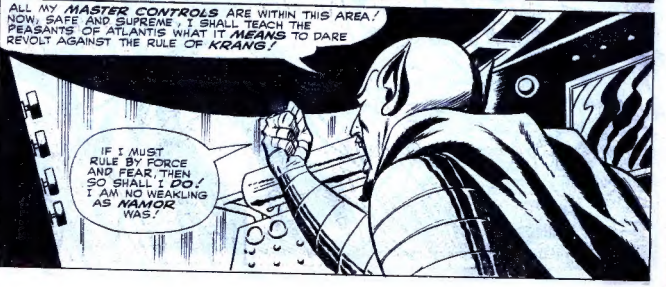
JUST AS A SWARM OF COUNTLESS LOCUSTS CAN DESTROY ALL LIFE WHERE'ER THEY PASS, SO CAN THE FACELESS ONES, BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS, EVENTUALLY WEAR DOWN ANY FOE... EVEN ONE WITH THE POWER OF THE SUB-MARINER!
MY ONLY HOPE IS TO ATTACK THEM SO SWIFTLY THAT I CAN REACH DORMA AND FLEE TO THE UPPER REACHES WITH HER BEFORE THEY MANAGE TO OVERWHELM ME!

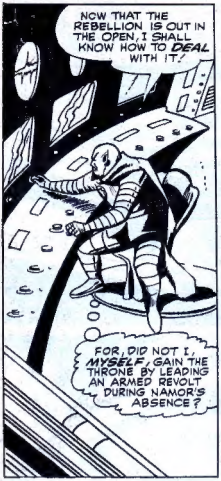

IT'S LIKE TRYING TO BATTLE THE VERY OCEAN! NO MATTER HOW MANY I STRIKE, THEIR PLACE IS TAKEN BY TWICE THAT NUMBER!
NAMOR! GO YE BACK, MY PRINCE! EVEN THOUGH MY LIFE IS FORFEIT, YOU MUST SURVIVE! THE FATE OF A WORLD RESTS UPON YOU!


BUT, NAMOR IS TRULY PRINCE OF THE BLOOD! THE SUB-MARINER... THE AVENGING SON... KNOWS NOT THE MEANING OF "TURN BACK"! PERHAPS HE HEARS DORMA'S ANGUISHED CRY... PERHAPS IT IS LOST IN THE DIN OF BATTLE... EITHER WAY, IT SURELY WOULD NOT MATTER!
I MUST NOT, I DARE NOT TIRE!
I MUST FIGHT WITH THE SPEED OF THE TIGER SHARK BEFORE THEY CAN CRUSH ME BY THE THOUSANDS...!

AND, EVEN AS NAMOR BATTLES DESPERATELY FOR HIS LIFE MANY FATHOMS BELOW, SO TOO DOES KRANG, THE USURPER... AS A DEDICATED ARMY OF FREEDOM FIGHTERS ATTACKS HIM IN THE PALACE ROYAL...
BACK, YOU RABBLE! THE THRONE IS MINE... NOW AND FOREVER!
LOOK OUT! HE'S TURNING THAT CONTROL DIAL!
WHAT CAN IT BE?

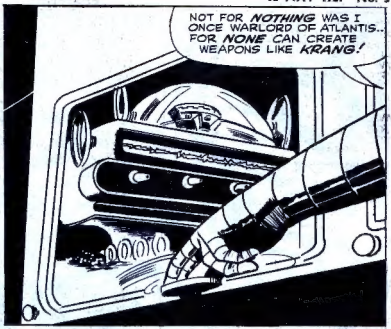

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE AMAZED REBELS LEARN THE STARTLING ANSWER...
AN ARMOURED MOBILE-DEFENSO-WALL!
WEAPONS SO LONG AS HE REMAINS WITHIN!
HE'LL BE SAFE FROM OUR HAND
NOW IT IS YOU WHO ARE IN DEADLY JEOPARDY!
WE WERE FOOLS TO HAVE VOWED TO CAPTURE HIM ALIVE! WE SHOULD HAVE FIRED... WHILE WE HAD THE CHANCE!

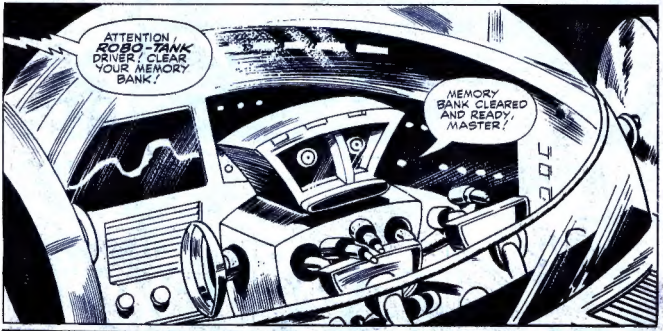

ALL MY MASTER CONTROLS ARE WITHIN THIS AREA! NOW, SAFE AND SUPREME, I SHALL TEACH THE PEASANTS OF ATLANTIS WHAT IT MEANS TO DARE REVOLT AGAINST THE RULE OF KRANG!
IF I MUST RULE BY FORCE AND FEAR, THEN SO SHALL I DO! I AM NO WEAKLING AS NAMOR WAS!



*TERRIFIC 2, REMEMBER? ED.

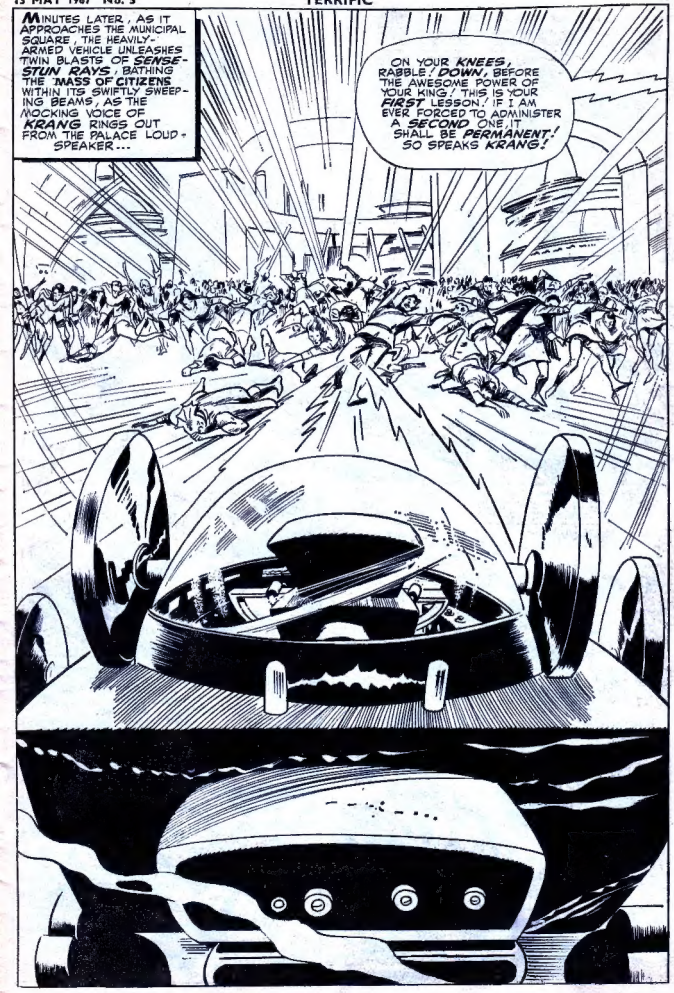
WHILE, BACK IN THE PALACE ROYAL...
NEVER AGAIN WILL THE RABBLE DARE RISE UP AGAINST ME...


NOT FOR NOTHING WAS I ONCE WARLORD OF ATLANTIS.. FOR NONE CAN CREATE WEAPONS LIKE KRANG!


ATTENTION, ROBO-TANK DRIVER. CLEAR YOUR MEMORY BANK!
MEMORY BANK CLEARED AND READY, MASTER!

PREPARE FOR NEW SEQUENCE OF ORDERS! START RECORDING! ACTIVATE ELECTRONIC EXIT DOORS! PROCEED TO CENTRE OF MUNICIPAL SQUARE! UPON REACHING DESTINATION, PERFORM PROGRAMMED FUNCTION! "G"! LOCK MEMORY BANK! OUT!

ONCE THE PEASANTS FEEL THE POWER OF MY ROBO-TANK, THEY'LL REALIZE HOW HOPELESS ANY FUTURE REBELLION WILL ALWAYS BE!
RRRRRRRRRRRR


MINUTES LATER, AS IT APPROACHES THE MUNICIPAL SQUARE, THE HEAVILY-ARMED VEHICLE UNLEASHES TWIN BLASTS OF SENSE-STUN RAYS, BATHING THE MASS OF CITIZENS WITHIN ITS SWIFTLY SWEEPING BEAMS, AS THE MOCKING VOICE OF KRANG RINGS OUT FROM THE PALACE LOUD-SPEAKER...
ON YOUR KNEES, RABBLE! DOWN, BEFORE THE AWESOME POWER OF YOUR KING! THIS IS YOUR FIRST LESSON! IF I AM EVER FORCED TO ADMINISTER A SECOND ONE, IT SHALL BE PERMANENT! SO SPEAKS KRANG!

BUT, THERE IS ONE WHO ESCAPES THE POWERFUL EFFECTS OF THE SENSE-STUN RAY... FOR, HE HAD DEPARTED FROM ATLANTIS JUST SECONDS EARLIER...
THESE SPECIALLY-BRED SEA-HORSES ARE AMONG THE MOST SENSITIVE OF ALL UNDER-WATER CREATURES!
IF I CONTINUE TO CONCENTRATE ON THE SUB-MARINER, MY MOUNT WILL CATCH MY THOUGHT, AND THUS BE AWARE OF MY DESTINATION!

THEN, BY CATCHING THOUGHT IMPULSES FROM ALL THE OTHER FORMS OF LIFE WE PASS, HE WILL SOON LEARN WHERE NAMOR WAS LAST SEEN!

AND, BACK IN THE NOW SILENT, NOW STILL, MUNICIPAL SQUARE...
MY RAY HAS DONE ITS WORK WELL! ATLANTIS IS MINE AGAIN! THERE ARE NONE LEFT TO RESIST ME! AND, WHEN THE CITIZENS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS, IT IS CERTAIN THEY SHALL HAVE LOST THEIR WILL TO FIGHT!

IN ALL THE WORLD, IT WAS ONLY NAMOR HIMSELF I FEARED... BUT, HE IS SURELY LOST FOREVER NOW! THE QUEST FOR NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT HAS DESTROYED HIM, AS I PRAYED IT WOULD!
NOW, NOTHING CAN STOP ME FROM DECLARING WAR UPON THE HUMAN RACE, AND PLUNGING THE ENTIRE PLANET INTO THE GREATEST HOLOCAUST OF ALL TIME!

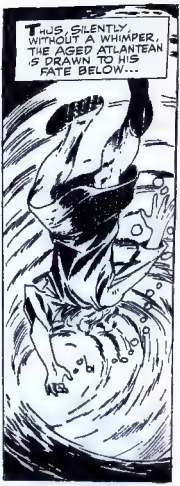
BUT, THE EVIL KRANG HAS MADE ONE FATAL MISTAKE... *NAMOR STILL LIVES!* THOUGH HE BATTLES SEEMINGLY INSURMOUNTABLE ODDS... THOUGH HIS AWESOME STRENGTH IS DIMINISHED WITH EACH PASSING SECOND... THE LORD OF THE SEVEN SEAS STILL LIVES... AND *FIGHTS ON!*

THOUGH THE CAUSE SEEMS HOPELESS, SOMETHING WITHIN ME *REJOICES!* FOR I DO WHAT I WAS *BORN* TO DO... I *FIGHT!* I AM TRUE TO THE PROUD NAME OF *NAMOR!*

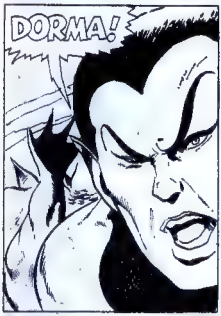
WHILE, COMING EVER CLOSER, WE FIND...
WHAT IS THIS ?? WE APPROACH THE CAVE OF ZANTOR, THE MERCILESS!
'TIS THE ENTRANCE TO THE LEGENDARY LAND OF THE FACELESS ONES!
THE CAVE IS DESERTED! THE HEARTLESS ZANTOR IS NOT TO BE SEEN! IT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING! THE FACELESS ONES HAVE FOUND A NEW VICTIM!
THEN, PERHAPS I WAS WRONG WHEN I CLAIMED NAMOR STILL LIVES! ANY WHO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THOSE WHO DWELL BELOW, MUST SURELY ABANDON ALL HOPE OF SURVIVAL!

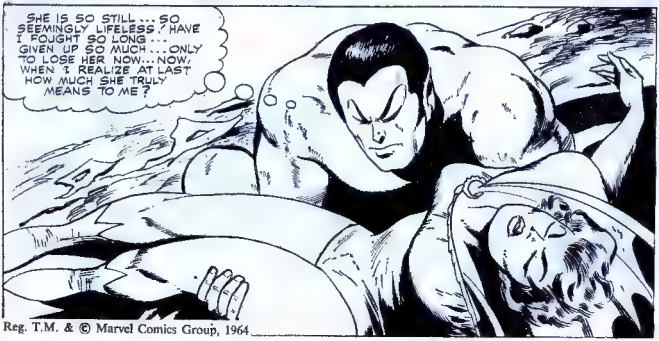
WHA...?!! THE SEA-HORSE... IT BOLTED ME!
WHATEVER TERROR LURKS BELOW, EVEN THAT UNTHINKING, NERVELESS CREATURE DARES NOT APPROACH ANY CLOSER!

BUT THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, AN IRRESISTIBLE MAGNA-BEAM SHOOTS OUT FROM THE DEPTHS BELOW, CATCHING THE AGING ATLANTEAN WITHIN ITS MIGHTY GRASP...!
THE SEA-HORSE MUST HAVE SENSED THE PRESENCE OF THIS BEAM! ITS POWER IS ALMOST INCONCEIVABLE!


THUS, SILENTLY WITHOUT A WHIMPER, THE AGED ATLANTEAN IS DRAWN TO HIS FATE BELOW...

...WHERE WE FIND...
I MUST REACH DORMA!! AND, BY THE ETERNALLY ROLLING WAVES ABOVE ME... BY THE BLOOD OF KINGS WHICH FLOWS IN MY VEINS... BY THE NAME I BEAR AND THE HONOUR I FIGHT FOR... THOUGH EVERY DEADLY DEMON OF THE DEEP MAY BAR THE WAY... REACH HER I SHALL!!





Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1964

THEY REGROUP, THE FACELESS ONES!! THE UNTHINKING, UNRELENTING FACELESS ONES, STRONGER THAN EVER... MORE VENGEFUL THAN EVER... MORE NUMEROUS THAN THE FISH IN THE SEA... UNTIRING, INVINCIBLE, THEY COME TO CLAIM THEIR VICTIMS...!
ADVANCE THEN, EVIL ONES! THOUGH THIS BE MY FINAL HOUR, IT SHALL BE REMEMBERED SO LONG AS MEMORY ENDURES... SO LONG AS LEGEND SURVIVES! A PRINCE MAY PERISH, BUT HE DOES SO WITH GLORY!
TILL MY FINAL BREATH I SHALL FIGHT THEE! NO MATTER WHAT THE ODDS, YOU SHALL KNOW YOU HAVE FACED NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER! YOU SHALL PAY FOR YOUR TRIUMPH, AS NONE HAVE EVER PAID BEFORE!
NEXT WEEK..
"THE END OF THE QUEST!"
IMPERIUS REX

news from the floor of 64

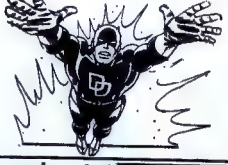
64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

SCOOP ! Guess who we honeyed into joining our merry mob of madmen and taking up permanent residence in the garret ? To save you time we'll tell you. It's Kid Ken Memell ! Ken, who regularly scripts Rubber-man for us each week in SMASH, is one of the most sought-after story-spinners in the business—but from now on he'll be writing exclusively for POWER ! (He'll be writing for money, too, but who wants to talk about a sordid subject like that !) Ken the Kiddy thought he had problems before, dreaming up his stylish stories. But now that he's one of us he's not only got to worry about writing 'em—he's got to worry about who draws 'em, too !

We've noticed from your letters that one of our Kookie characters is steadily climbing the popularity poll. We're talking about the MISSING LINK who features each week in FANTASTIC. With the sort of competition he's facing in THOR, X-MEN and IRON MAN, it seems like the Lovable Link must have something extra special. Maybe the award-winning artwork of maestro Luis Bermejo has got something to do with it.

TWENTY FRANTIC FOLLOWERS . . .

Royce Frost, Rotherham, Yorkshire ; Clive Chalcraft, Margate, Kent ; Trevor Brookes, Dartford, Kent ; Paul Smith, Saffron Walden, Essex ; L. Hogger, Upper Clapton, London, E.5 ; John Bines, Nelson, Lancs. ; James Townsend, Salford 5, Lancashire , Nicholas Michaels, Crowthorne, Berks. ; Sandra Dunn, Mill Hill, London ; Glenn Gofton, Middlesbrough, Yorkshire ; Robert Jarvie, Ayr, Scotland ; Frank Warren, Sheffield 8 , Suzanne Casim, Cardiff, S. Wales ; Melvyn Woolley, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs. ; Robert Rond, Swansea, S. Wales ; Paul Fosset, Bristol 7, Gloucestershire , Richard Munton, Leicester ; David Lehan, West Derby, Liverpool 12 ; Fred Patterson, Renfrewshire, Scotland ; Michael Carney, Peckham, London.



Lastly, here's an item of advance information that should stir the pulses of all you frantic ones who've been writing in asking us to feature Dare-Devil, the man without fear. If all that we're planning comes to be, old D.D. will be joining the Power Parade. We don't yet know which of our comics will be honoured by his presence, but this we promise you: When the decision is made you frantic ones shall be the first to be informed.

5 weeks' continued service to the nation !

★ ★ ★

Wherever the House of Power rears aloft its beneficient influence. Wherever English trips rippling from the tongues of men—a frantic following bears testimony to the *life-giving* qualities of Terrific. Don't run the risk of *Deprivation* ! Fill up this form and take it to your Newsagent :

Name .....

Address .....

Signature of parent or guardian .....

O fabled dispenser of POWER please deliver*/reserve me a copy of TERRIFIC until further notice.

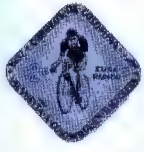
*Delete as necessary.

★ ★ ★

55 Br. Commonwealth FREE !

including THREE SUPER PITCAIRN ISLANDS —famous "Bounty" stamp as shown ; also Br. ANTARCTIC, Hong Kong, etc., etc. in all 55 diff. stamps offered FREE to all collectors asking to see our famous Square Deal approvals—a priced booklet for 10 days inspection without obligation. Just send 4d. stamp for post and tell your parents, please.

STERLING STAMP SERVICE (TC3) LANCING, SX.



144 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE !

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send a wonderful packet of 144 different stamps FREE OF CHARGE, together with a selection of Approvals.

PLEASE ENCLOSE 4d. POSTAGE

Tell your parents you are writing

Please Send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to :—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD.

(DEPT. D4), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

CUT OUT

TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:—
TERRIFIC
64, LONG ACRE
LONDON, W.C.2

Yet again the FORMIDABLE task of selecting the best of your letters for publication on the frantic pages of POWER is made IMPOSSIBLE by the staggering fact that no-one has yet sent a line to TERRIFIC News. For the simple reason that you haven't yet seen Terrific 1. But here's a batch of Power Pack letters that have never seen the limelight until this very micro-second . . .

Dear Alf and Bart,

Let me as many before me, praise you on one of the GREATEST comics ever published. I've been waiting for more than a year now for someone to bring MARVEL to England, and it couldn't have been done by two nicer guys! Speaking of DYNAMIC DUOS are you acquainted with Stan Lee and Jack Kirby? Well, I'm glad to say that I am. I wrote them a letter and after only two weeks got a reply, and now I'm hoping to get acquainted with two other great guys, that is, of course, you two. Since you have so many fabulous heroes in your comics how about putting DAREDEVIL in? I'm sure he would be a great hit with all your readers. One last thing (I hope you're not getting fed up with me). How about selling or awarding those great Aurora Models of Spider-Man etc.? Well, whatever you do, keep up the good work (namely POW).

Stuart Phillips, 13, Wakefield, Yorks.

I jetted over to see the puramount pair just a couple of months back to pass on the salutations of you frantic ones. As for DAREDEVIL, we have our eyes on that guy . . . 'Nuff said.

Alf.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Alf and Bart,

The main reason I am writing this is to congratulate you on your radio interview. I was listening to *The World At One*, when I heard they were going to talk about comics. Naturally I thought they would mention something about your POWER COMICS, but it made my day to hear it was on them only

I thought you (who?) were great talking about them, by the sound of it the interviewer must be one of the only people left in the world who doesn't like the Power Pack Super Heroes

Stephen Brooks, Folkestone, Kent.

That was me you heard, Stephen. As for that interviewer could be he is *the last of the living dead*, meaning (much) the only man in the universe who does not surge with POWER.

Alf.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Alf and Bart,

Hail Brotherhood of Power. I am going Power mad. Every time a new Power comic comes out, I dash down to the newsagent and cancel all my Brand-X comics and order the new Power comic. The newsagent is going mad too: every time he sees me in the shop he says, 'I know, I know, cancel the Brand-X comic and order a Power.' The Doctor's given me some Power-mania pills—I have some pills for Pow and some for FANTASTIC. You see, every time my Dad reads POW or FANTASTIC I have to take a pill to steady my nerves! *Please, Please* send me a Spider Man T-shirt or I'll die. 'Nuff said. POW and FANTASTIC forever.

Kim Prior, 11, Bridgnorth, Shrops.

You'll have to get a new prescription now, Kim, TERRIFIC-TONIC, 'cos when old Dad gets his mitts on a TERRIFIC there'll be *NO* tearing it away from him!

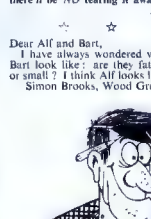
Alf and Bart.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Alf and Bart,

I have always wondered what Alf and Bart look like: are they fat, skinny, big or small? I think Alf looks like this

Simon Brooks, Wood Green, London.



Alf's photograph appeared in *News from the Floor of 64* in all the Power mags in the 18th March issues, Simon, so if you hunt out that pictorial page you'll be able to see just how uncannily accurate your portrait is! As for BIG BART we'll publish his photo when he wins the golf championship of England with his face hidden behind a big cap!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

I think POW! is POWTASTIC! Spidey, Nick Fury, Jack Magic and The Python plus Dare-a-Day-Davy who I think is unbeatable. Everyone's talking about the Nick Fury artwork—well, what about *Davy's*! I hear Ken Reid's working on a story for FANTASTIC. Could I have some information on it? Are there going to be any more comics from the Power-House?

(Here's your answer to that! Alf and Bart!)

I have one complaint to make about FANTASTIC. The Thor pin-up meant that a page of Iron Man had to be cut out. I like *From the Floor of 64*, because it keeps us POWER-FANS up to date. Hurry with the Spidey v Hulk strip as I am a Green-Skin fan.

Kenneth Turnbull, Doune, Perth, Scotland.

Ken Reid's working on an idea for FANTASTIC, Ken, but we're keeping him flat out on POW and WHAM at the moment.

Alf and Bart.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Alf and Bart,

I get SMASH every week and think it's the greatest! But recently you and other POWER mags have been printing stories about Communists. We may not agree with the Communists but we have to live with them. This sort of thing does not help. Do stick to the super-heroes and leave politics alone!

David Manning, Barnsley, Yorks.

Hold on there, David! The Power House is *absolutely* impartial. Villains are found all over the world—and we pick them where we find them. If we have a circus villain it doesn't mean we don't like circuses! If he comes from outer space it doesn't follow that we loathe Martians! And if one of our heroes has a Communist foe it certainly doesn't mean that we cannot live amicably with Communists. We merely believe that 'super-heroes' need 'super villains' wherever they come from.

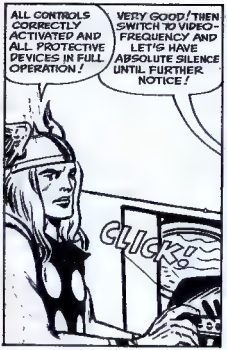
Alf and Bart.

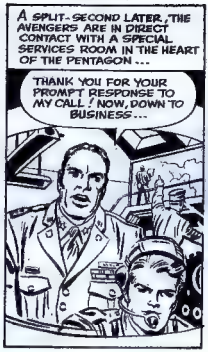
WRITE TO US UP HERE IN THE GARRET AND WIN YOURSELF A GREENBACK!

The MIGHTY AVENGERS

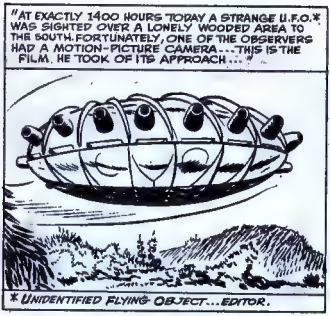
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965

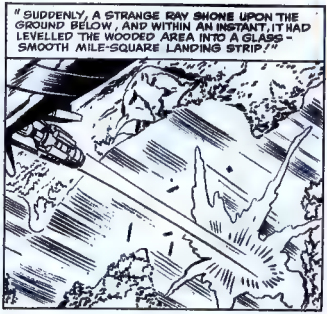
ASSEMBLING IN FRONT OF THE LUXURIOUS TOWN HOUSE OF MILLIONAIRE ANTHONY STARK (WHOSE SECRET IDENTITY AS IRON MAN IS NOT SUSPECTED EVEN BY HIS FELLOW AVENGERS), THE COLOURFUL TEAM GIVES ONE FINAL WAVE TO THE CHEERING CROWD, AND THEN...
I WAS CHAIRMAN OF THE LAST MEETING! WHOSE TURN IS IT THIS TIME?
PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S SILLY NOT TO HAVE A PERMANENT LEADER!
STAY BACK THERE! DON'T PUSH! GIVE 'EM ROOM! GIVE 'EM ROOM!
SILLY, PERHAPS, BUT MORE DEMOCRATIC! CAPTAIN AMERICA, YOU ARE SCHEDULED TO CONDUCT THIS MEETING!
THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?? EVERY MOMENT MAY BE VITALLY IMPORTANT! LET'S GO INSIDE AND GET STARTED!
AND SO, A FEW BRIEF MINUTES LATER...
OUR INSTRUCTIONS ARE TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE PENTAGON VIA OUR DIRECT CLOSED-CIRCUIT T.V. CHANNEL!
I'LL GET BACK TO NORMAL SIZE SO I WON'T CROWD YOU OUT OF THIS TWO-SEATER, JAN!
HOLD IT! BE SURE YOU TURNED THE SCRAMBLE CONTROL, THOR! WE DON'T WANT THIS MEETING MONITORED!

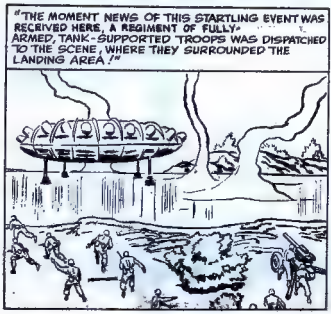

ALL CONTROLS CORRECTLY ACTIVATED AND ALL PROTECTIVE DEVICES IN FULL OPERATION!
VERY GOOD! THEN SWITCH TO VIDEO-FREQUENCY AND LET'S HAVE ABSOLUTE SILENCE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!
CLICK!

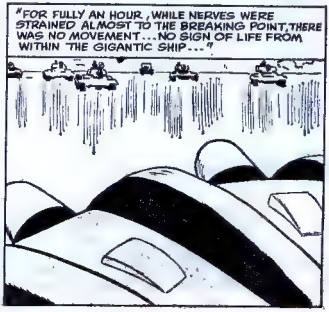

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE AVENGERS ARE IN DIRECT CONTACT WITH A SPECIAL SERVICES ROOM IN THE HEART OF THE PENTAGON...
THANK YOU FOR YOUR PROMPT RESPONSE TO MY CALL! NOW, DOWN TO BUSINESS...

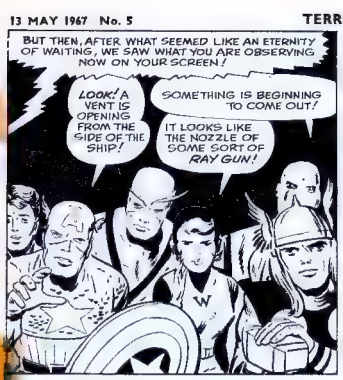
RATHER THAN EXPLAINING THE PROBLEM PERSONALLY, I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A VIDEO TAPE OF AN INCREDIBLE EVENT WHICH OCCURRED EARLIER THIS AFTERNOON! PLEASE OBSERVE THIS FILM VERY CAREFULLY...

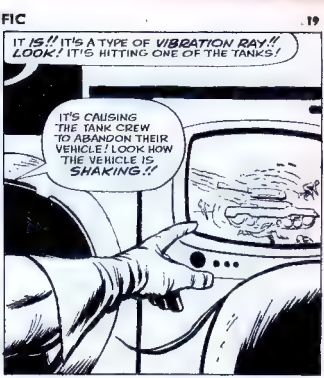

"AT EXACTLY 1400 HOURS TODAY A STRANGE U.F.O.* WAS SIGHTED OVER A LONELY WOODED AREA TO THE SOUTH. FORTUNATELY, ONE OF THE OBSERVERS HAD A MOTION-PICTURE CAMERA... THIS IS THE FILM, HE TOOK OF ITS APPROACH..."
* UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT...EDITOR.

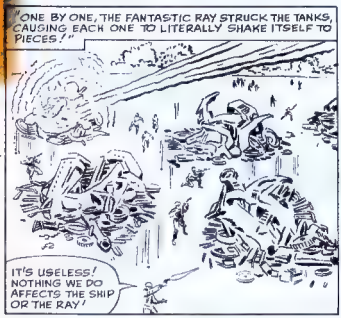

"SUDDENLY, A STRANGE RAY SHONE UPON THE GROUND BELOW, AND WITHIN AN INSTANT, IT HAD LEVELLED THE WOODED AREA INTO A GLASS-SMOOTH MILE-SQUARE LANDING STRIP!"

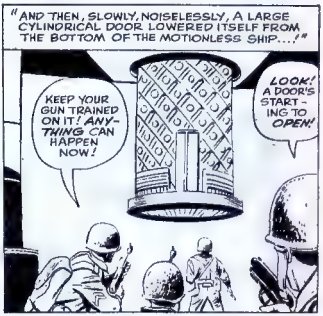

"THE MOMENT NEWS OF THIS STARTLING EVENT WAS RECEIVED HERE, A REGIMENT OF FULLY-ARMED, TANK-SUPPORTED TROOPS WAS DISPATCHED TO THE SCENE, WHERE THEY SURROUNDED THE LANDING AREA!"

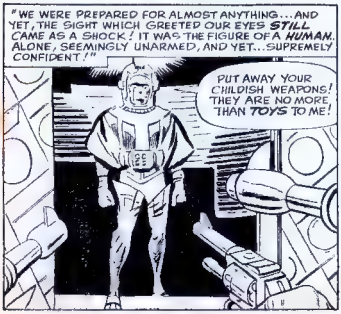

"FOR FULLY AN HOUR, WHILE NERVES WERE STRAINED ALMOST TO THE BREAKING POINT, THERE WAS NO MOVEMENT... NO SIGN OF LIFE FROM WITHIN THE GIGANTIC SHIP..."


BUT THEN, AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE AN ETERNITY OF WAITING, WE SAW WHAT YOU ARE OBSERVING NOW ON YOUR SCREEN!
LOOK! A VENT IS OPENING FROM THE SIDE OF THE SHIP!
SOMETHING IS BEGINNING TO COME OUT!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE NOZZLE OF SOME SORT OF RAY GUN!

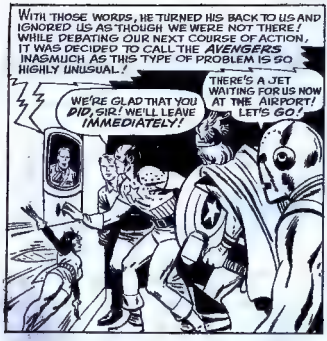

IT IS!! IT'S A TYPE OF VIBRATION RAY!! LOOK! IT'S HITTING ONE OF THE TANKS!
IT'S CAUSING THE TANK CREW TO ABANDON THEIR VEHICLE! LOOK HOW THE VEHICLE IS SHAKING!!

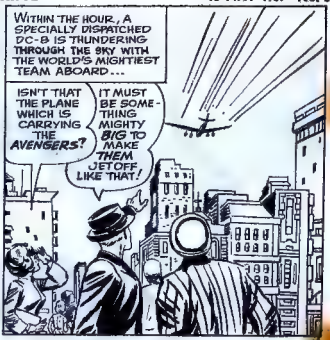

"ONE BY ONE, THE FANTASTIC RAY STRUCK THE TANKS, CAUSING EACH ONE TO LITERALLY SHAKE ITSELF TO PIECES!"
IT'S USELESS! NOTHING WE DO AFFECTS THE SHIP OR THE RAY!

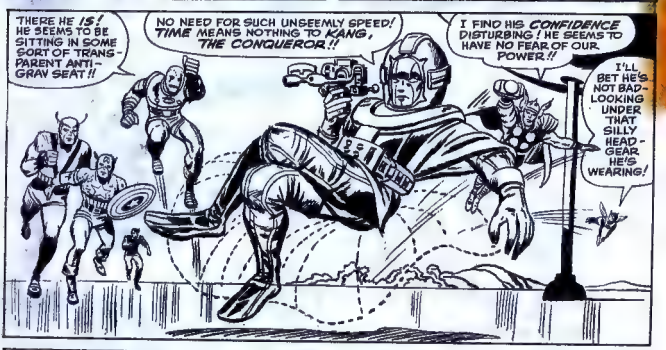

"AND THEN, SLOWLY, NOISELESSLY, A LARGE CYLINDRICAL DOOR LOWERED ITSELF FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE MOTIONLESS SHIP...!"
KEEP YOUR GUN TRAINED ON IT! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW!
LOOK! A DOOR'S STARTING TO OPEN!


"WE WERE PREPARED FOR ALMOST ANYTHING... AND YET, THE SIGHT WHICH GREETED OUR EYES STILL CAME AS A SHOCK! IT WAS THE FIGURE OF A HUMAN, ALONE, SEEMINGLY UNARMED, AND YET... SUPREMELY CONFIDENT!"
PUT AWAY YOUR CHILDISH WEAPONS! THEY ARE NO MORE THAN TOYS TO ME!

I WILL NOT COMMUNICATE WITH UNDERLINGS! SEND ME THE RULERS OF YOUR PRIMITIVE WORLD SO THAT I, KANG, CAN TELL THEM MY DEMANDS!

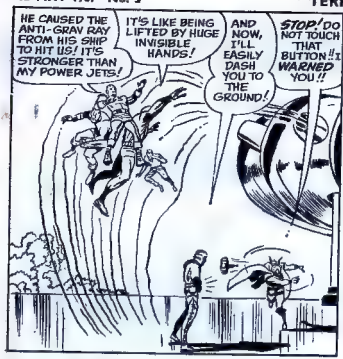

WITH THOSE WORDS, HE TURNED HIS BACK TO US AND IGNORED US AS THOUGH WE WERE NOT THERE! WHILE DEBATING OUR NEXT COURSE OF ACTION, IT WAS DECIDED TO CALL THE AVENGERS INASMUCH AS THIS TYPE OF PROBLEM IS SO HIGHLY UNUSUAL!
WE'RE GLAD THAT YOU DID, SIR! WE'LL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!
THERE'S A JET WAITING FOR US NOW AT THE AIRPORT! LET'S GO!

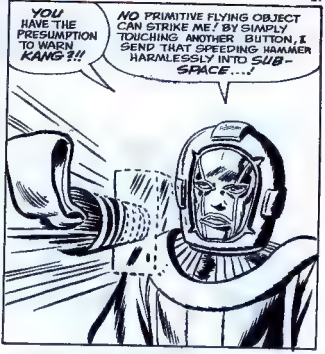

WITHIN THE HOUR, A SPECIALLY DISPATCHED DC-8 IS THUNDERING THROUGH THE SKY WITH THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST TEAM ABOARD...
ISN'T THAT THE PLANE WHICH IS CARRYING THE AVENGERS?
IT MUST BE SOMETHING MIGHTY BIG TO MAKE THEM JET OFF LIKE THAT!


THERE HE IS! HE SEEMS TO BE SITTING IN SOME SORT OF TRANSPARENT ANTI-GRAV SEAT!!
NO NEED FOR SUCH UNSEEMLY SPEED! TIME MEANS NOTHING TO KANG, THE CONQUEROR!!
I FIND HIS CONFIDENCE DISTURBING! HE SEEMS TO HAVE NO FEAR OF OUR POWER!!
I'LL BET HE'S NOT BAD-LOOKING UNDER THAT SILLY HEAD-GEAR HE'S WEARING!

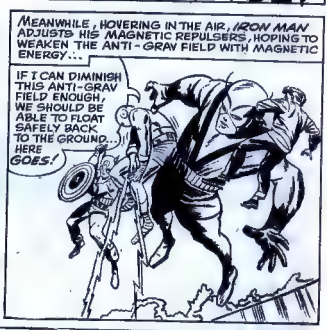
YOU, WHO CALL YOURSELF KANG, THE CONQUEROR... STATE YOUR BUSINESS HERE, BY ORDER OF THE AVENGERS!
MY BUSINESS? CONQUEST, OF COURSE! I CLAIM THIS ENTIRE PLANET AND ALL ITS LAND AREAS AS MY DOMAIN! AS FOR YOU AVENGERS...

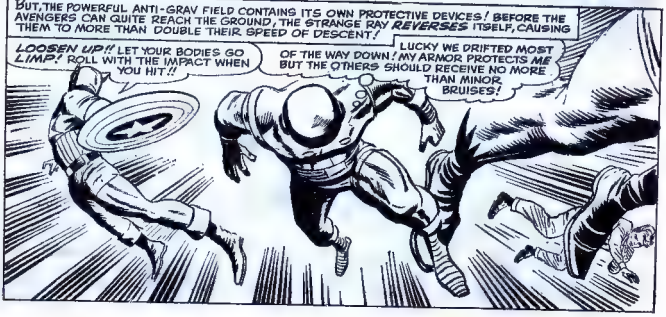
I SHALL DEMONSTRATE HOW POWERLESS YOU ARE AGAINST KANG! AT THE MERE TOUCH OF A BUTTON I SHALL RENDER YOU HELPLESS!

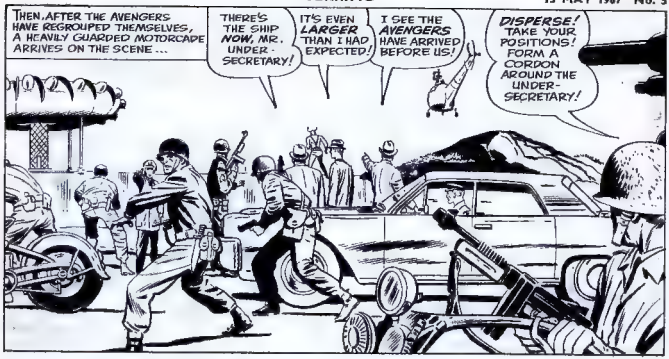

HE CAUSED THE ANTI-GRAV RAY FROM HIS SHIP TO HIT US! IT'S STRONGER THAN MY POWER JETS!
IT'S LIKE BEING LIFTED BY HUGE INVISIBLE HANDS!
AND NOW, I'LL EASILY DASH YOU TO THE GROUND!
STOP! DO NOT TOUCH THAT BUTTON!! I WARNED YOU!!


YOU HAVE THE PRESUMPTION TO WARN KANG?!!
NO PRIMITIVE FLYING OBJECT CAN STRIKE ME! BY SIMPLY TOUCHING ANOTHER BUTTON, I SEND THAT SPEEDING HAMMER HARMLESSLY INTO SUB-SPACE...!

...ALLOWING IT TO RE-ENTER YOUR OWN SPACE CONTINUUM AFTER IT NO LONGER POSES A THREAT TO ME!
HE EMPLOYS A SCIENCE AS YET UNKNOWN TO MODERN MAN!

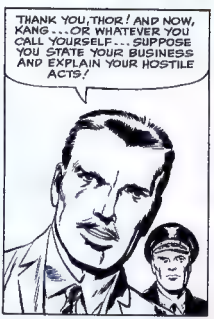

MEANWHILE, HOVERING IN THE AIR, IRON MAN ADJUSTS HIS MAGNETIC REPULSERS, HOPING TO WEAKEN THE ANTI-GRAV FIELD WITH MAGNETIC ENERGY...
IF I CAN DIMINISH THIS ANTI-GRAV FIELD ENOUGH, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FLOAT SAFELY BACK TO THE GROUND... HERE GOES!

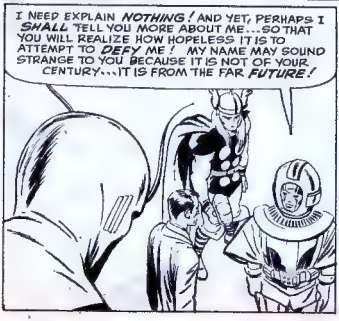

BUT, THE POWERFUL ANTI-GRAV FIELD CONTAINS ITS OWN PROTECTIVE DEVICES! BEFORE THE AVENGERS CAN QUITE REACH THE GROUND, THE STRANGE RAY REVERSES ITSELF, CAUSING THEM TO MORE THAN DOUBLE THEIR SPEED OF DESCENT!
LOOSEN UP!! LET YOUR BODIES GO LIMP! ROLL WITH THE IMPACT WHEN YOU HIT!!
LUCKY WE DRIFTED MOST OF THE WAY DOWN! MY ARMOR PROTECTS ME BUT THE OTHERS SHOULD RECEIVE NO MORE THAN MINOR BRUISES!

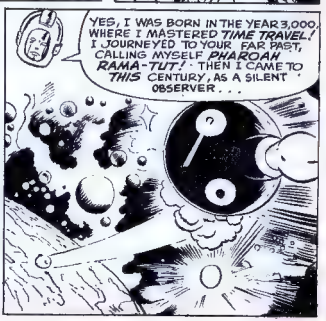

THEN, AFTER THE AVENGERS HAVE REGROUPED THEMSELVES, A HEAVILY GUARDED MOTORCADE ARRIVES ON THE SCENE ...
THERE'S THE SHIP NOW, MR. UNDER-SECRETARY!
IT'S EVEN LARGER THAN I HAD EXPECTED!
I SEE THE AVENGERS HAVE ARRIVED BEFORE US!
DISPERSE! TAKE YOUR POSITIONS! FORM A CORDON AROUND THE UNDER-SECRETARY!

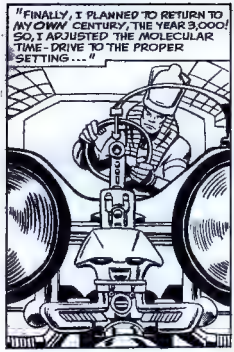
AVENGERS! STAND ASIDE! I WILL CONDUCT THE PROCEEDINGS FROM THIS POINT ON!
IT'S THE UNDER-SECRETARY FROM THE DEFENSE DEPARTMENT!

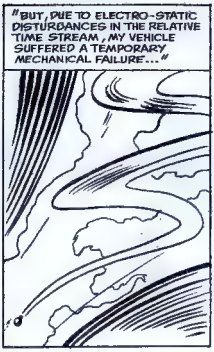
ALLOW US TO CAUTION YOU, SIR! KANG POSSESSES POWERS WHICH SEEM TOTALLY ALIEN TO US! WE SHALL REMAIN ON GUARD!"

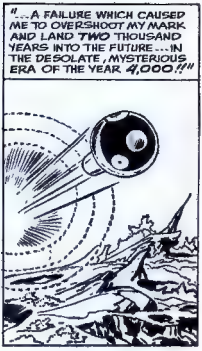

THANK YOU, THOR! AND NOW, KANG ... OR WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF ... SUPPOSE YOU STATE YOUR BUSINESS AND EXPLAIN YOUR HOSTILE ACTS!

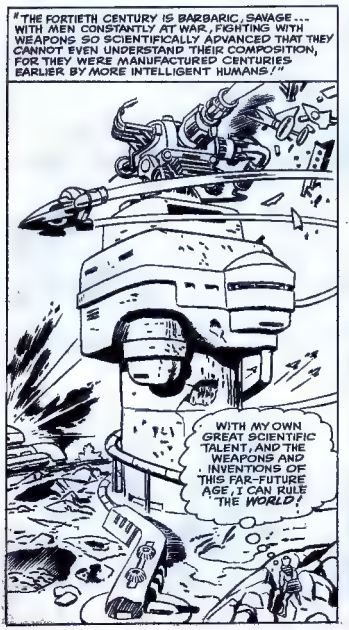

I NEED EXPLAIN NOTHING! AND YET, PERHAPS I SHALL TELL YOU MORE ABOUT ME ... SO THAT YOU WILL REALIZE HOW HOPELESS IT IS TO ATTEMPT TO DEFY ME! MY NAME MAY SOUND STRANGE TO YOU BECAUSE IT IS NOT OF YOUR CENTURY ... IT IS FROM THE FAR FUTURE!


YES, I WAS BORN IN THE YEAR 3,000, WHERE I MASTERED TIME TRAVEL! I JOURNEYED TO YOUR FAR PAST, CALLING MYSELF PHARAOH RAMA-TUT! THEN I CAME TO THIS CENTURY, AS A SILENT OBSERVER ...

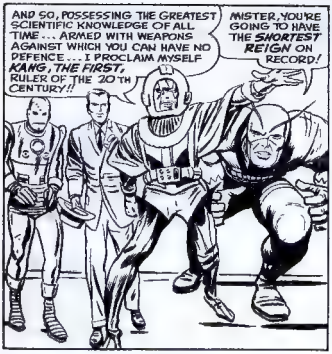

"FINALLY, I PLANNED TO RETURN TO MY OWN CENTURY, THE YEAR 3,000! SO, I ADJUSTED THE MOLECULAR TIME-DRIVE TO THE PROPER SETTING..."


"BUT, DUE TO ELECTRO-STATIC DISTURBANCES IN THE RELATIVE TIME STREAM, MY VEHICLE SUFFERED A TEMPORARY MECHANICAL FAILURE..."

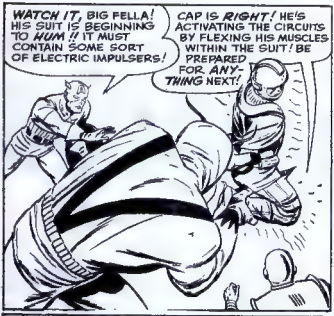

"...A FAILURE WHICH CAUSED ME TO OVERSHOOT MY MARK AND LAND TWO THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE...IN THE DESOLATE, MYSTERIOUS ERA OF THE YEAR 4,000!"


"THE FORTIETH CENTURY IS BARBARIC, SAVAGE... WITH MEN CONSTANTLY AT WAR, FIGHTING WITH WEAPONS SO SCIENTIFICALLY ADVANCED THAT THEY CANNOT EVEN UNDERSTAND THEIR COMPOSITION, FOR THEY WERE MANUFACTURED CENTURIES EARLIER BY MORE INTELLIGENT HUMANS!"
WITH MY OWN GREAT SCIENTIFIC TALENT, AND THE WEAPONS AND INVENTIONS OF THIS FAR-FUTURE AGE, I CAN RULE THE WORLD!

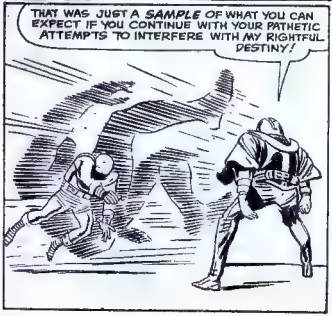
"IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR ME TO MUSTER THE BARBARIAN WARRIORS TO MY SIDE, TO MAKE THEM MY SERFS! WITHIN WEEKS I HAD CARVED OUT AN EMPIRE FOR MYSELF...BUT IT WAS A HOLLOW ONE! FOR I WAS MERELY RULER OF A DYING WORLD!"
ENOUGH! THIS SIMPLE SPORT NO LONGER AMUSES ME! I SHALL GO BACK IN TIME ONCE AGAIN... BACK TO SOME EARLIER CENTURY, WHERE EARTH IS FRESH AND GREEN, AND FILLED WITH LUXURIES! YOU SHALL BUILD ME A NEW, POWERFUL TIME SHIP!

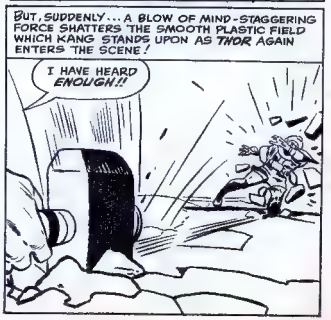

AND SO, POSSESSING THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE OF ALL TIME... ARMED WITH WEAPONS AGAINST WHICH YOU CAN HAVE NO DEFENCE... I PROCLAIM MYSELF KANG, THE FIRST, RULER OF THE 20'TH CENTURY!!
MISTER, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE THE SHORTEST REIGN ON RECORD!

WE'VE RUN INTO ALL SORTS OF CRACKPOTS IN OUR TIME, BUT YOU SURE ARE THE MOST FAR OUT OF ANY OF THEM!
YOU OVERGROWN CLOD!! YOU'LL SOON REGRET THIS!
WELL, HERE'S WHERE WE CLIP YOUR WINGS A LITTLE, KANG!!


WATCH IT, BIG FELLA! HIS SUIT IS BEGINNING TO HUM!! IT MUST CONTAIN SOME SORT OF ELECTRIC IMPULSERS!
CAP IS RIGHT! HE'S ACTIVATING THE CIRCUITS BY FLEXING HIS MUSCLES WITHIN THE SUIT! BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING NEXT!

BUT, EVEN BEING THUS FOREWARNED, THE AVENGERS ARE STUNNED BY THE RAW POWER GENERATED WITHIN THE PROTECTIVE GARB WORN BY KANG!

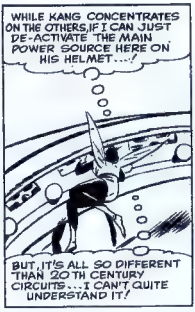

THAT WAS JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU CAN EXPECT IF YOU CONTINUE WITH YOUR PATHETIC ATTEMPTS TO INTERFERE WITH MY RIGHTFUL DESTINY!

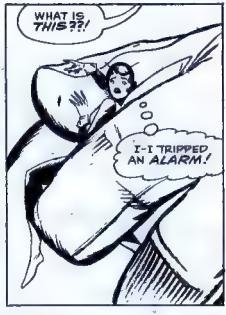

BUT, SUDDENLY... A BLOW OF MIND-STAGGERING FORCE SHATTERS THE SMOOTH PLASTIC FIELD WHICH KANG STANDS UPON AS THOR AGAIN ENTERS THE SCENE!
I HAVE HEARD ENOUGH!!

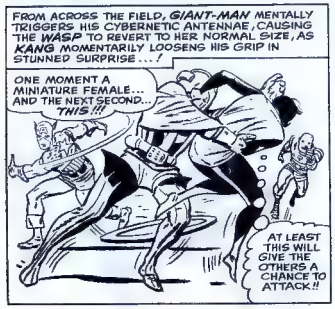
YOU CANNOT SEND MY HAMMER INTO SUB-SPACE A SECOND TIME... EVEN YOU HAVE NOT ENOUGH POWER!!
TRUE! THE ENERGY DRAIN IS IMPOSSIBLE TO BUILD UP SO QUICKLY ...BUT THAT DOES NOT MEAN I'M HELPLESS!

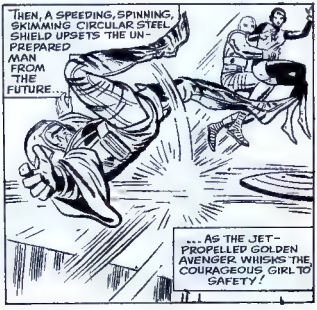
ONE OF THE MORE POTENT DEFENSES I HAVE BROUGHT FROM THE FUTURE IS THIS ANTI-MATTER SCREEN ...CAPABLE OF INSTANTLY DISINTEGRATING ANY EARTHLY MATTER IT MAY TOUCH!!
BUT MY ENCHANTED MALLET IS NOT A PRODUCT OF THIS EARTH...

SO! THEN THAT IS THE REASON IT RETURNED TO YOU INSTEAD OF BEING TRANSFORMED INTO NOTHINGNESS! WELL, NO MATTER! I HAVE PROVEN IT CANNOT HARM ME!
HE DIDN'T SEE ME FLY UP HERE!

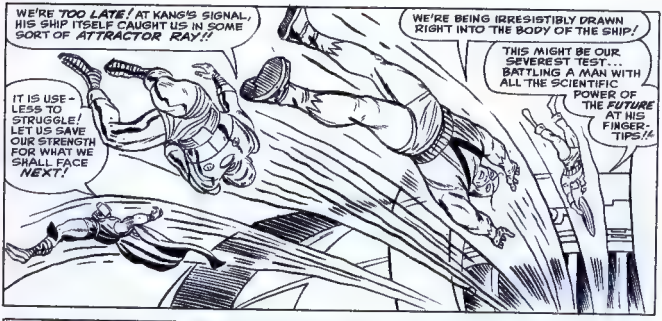

WHILE KANG CONCENTRATES ON THE OTHERS, IF I CAN JUST DE-ACTIVATE THE MAIN POWER SOURCE HERE ON HIS HELMET...!
BUT, IT'S ALL SO DIFFERENT THAN 20TH CENTURY CIRCUITS ...I CAN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND IT!


WHAT IS THIS??!
I-I TRIPPED AN ALARM!


FROM ACROSS THE FIELD, GIANT-MAN MENTALLY TRIGGERS HIS CYBERNETIC ANTENNAE, CAUSING THE WASP TO REVERT TO HER NORMAL SIZE, AS KANG MOMENTARILY LOOSENS HIS GRIP IN STUNNED SURPRISE...!
ONE MOMENT A MINIATURE FEMALE... AND THE NEXT SECOND... THIS!!!
AT LEAST THIS WILL GIVE THE OTHERS A CHANCE TO ATTACK!!

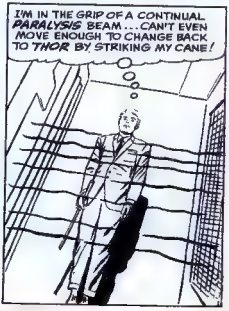

THEN, A SPEEDING, SPINNING, SKIMMING CIRCULAR STEEL SHIELD UPSETS THE UNPREPARED MAN FROM THE FUTURE...
...AS THE JET-PROPELLED GOLDEN AVENGER WHISKS THE COURAGEOUS GIRL TO SAFETY!

GET HIM! DON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO EMPLOY ANY OTHER PROTECTIVE DEVICES!
I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO HIM TO DESTROY THAT ELECTRONIC BELT OF HIS!
THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO SUB-SPACE OR ANTI-MATTER SCREEN TO DEFLECT MY AVENGING HAMMER!
CAREFUL!! HE'S MANAGED TO PUSH ANOTHER OF THOSE BLAMED BUTTONS OF HIS!!


WE'RE TOO LATE! AT KANG'S SIGNAL, HIS SHIP ITSELF CAUGHT US IN SOME SORT OF ATTRACTOR RAY!!
WE'RE BEING IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN RIGHT INTO THE BODY OF THE SHIP!
THIS MIGHT BE OUR SEVEREST TEST... BATTLING A MAN WITH ALL THE SCIENTIFIC POWER OF THE FUTURE AT HIS FINGER-TIPS!!
IT IS USELESS TO STRUGGLE! LET US SAVE OUR STRENGTH FOR WHAT WE SHALL FACE NEXT!

EACH OF US IS BEING DRAWN THROUGH A POWERFUL ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FIELD INTO A SEPARATE SMALL COMPARTMENT!

THIS IS DISASTROUS!! IN SOME INEXPLICABLE WAY, THE EFFECT OF THE ELECTRO-CHEMICAL REACTION HAS CAUSED ME TO REVERT TO MY MORTAL IDENTITY! I'M DR. DON BLAKE AGAIN!!


I'M IN THE GRIP OF A CONTINUAL PARALYSIS BEAM... CAN'T EVEN MOVE ENOUGH TO CHANGE BACK TO THOR BY STRIKING MY CANE!

AND, THAT SAME ELECTRO-CHEMICAL REACTION HAS AFFECTED *GIANT-MAN* AS WELL! IN AN ADJACENT CUBICLE HE LIES, UNABLE TO MOVE, REDUCED TO NORMAL SIZE ...

I'M *HELPLESS!* BUT I HOPE THE *OTHERS* ARE FARING BETTER! THEY'VE *GOT* TO BE!

WHILE *IRON MAN* DESPERATELY STRUGGLES FOR BREATH AS HIS INJURED HEART IS AFFECTED BY THE PARALYSIS RAY WHICH SLOWS THE ACTION OF HIS BUILT-IN TRANSISTOR-POWERED CHEST DEVICE!

CAN'T MOVE! GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO BREATHE! HAVE TO BREAK FREE OF THIS PARALYSIS RAY, SOMEHOW!

AND, IN THE FOURTH CUBICLE, *CAPTAIN AMERICA* LIES MOTIONLESS, THE VERY WEIGHT OF HIS OWN STEEL SHIELD PRESSING DOWN AGAINST HIM WITH UNRELIEVED PRESSURE DUE TO THE NEVER-ENDING RAY!

ONLY THE *WASP* AND *RICK JONES* ARE STILL FREE! BUT WHAT CAN *THEY* DO TO THWART THE POWER OF *KANG??*

—WHAT INDEED?? BE WITH US SEVEN DAYS FROM NOW—WITNESS THE NEXT DRAMATIC TWIST IN THIS *SENSATIONAL STORY!* HOW CAN EVEN THE *MIGHTY AVENGERS* HOPE TO VANQUISH *KANG THE CONQUEROR?* —TAKE A PEEP BELOW AND YOU'LL SEE *JUST ONE* OF THE DYNAMIC PICTURES IN OUR NEXT AMAZING EPISODE... AN INSTALMENT STAMPED FROM THE VERY VORTEX OF GENIUS—THE INCREDIBLE *HOUSE OF POWER ... WHERE ELSE?*

MEANWHILE ...

NOW THAT WE REALIZE HOW DANGEROUS KANG REALLY IS, HE SHALL NOT TAKE US BY SURPRISE A SECOND TIME!

WITH MY TRANSISTORS NOW WORKING AT FULL CAPACITY AGAIN, MY STRENGTH IS ONCE MORE REACHING ITS PEAK!

THERE! I'VE THE ENERGIZER SEALED AT LAST! I CAN TURN MY ATTENTION TO ...

BEHIND ME! THE SOUND OF RUNNING FEET! THE *AVENGERS* ARE FREE ... ATTACKING AGAIN!

WE *DID* IT! OUR *TEEN BRIGADE* PULLED IT OFF!

YES... THEY APPEAR TO HAVE *ESCAPED* THEIR PRESENT PREDICAMENT—BUT *HOW?* AND WHAT *NEW* DANGERS WILL ARISE WHEN KANG REALIZES THE *TRUE METTLE* OF *THE AVENGERS* AND BEGINS TO PLAY *IN EARNEST?* REMEMBER—*NEVER FORGET*—THAT THE ARSENAL OF THE FUTURE THAT IS KANG'S TO COMMAND HOLDS MORE HORRORS THAN THE HUMAN MIND OF THIS ERA CAN EVER COMPREHEND—AND THESE WILL BE *UNLEASHED...*

NEXT WEEK!

ODD SPORTS

HOT-AND-COLD-SEAT CHAMPIONS

France's cold-seat champion won her title last year in a Paris night-club where a dozen girls in bikinis sat on blocks of ice.
Within less than an hour, half the competitors had retired frozen, and two hours later only two girls were left in the running or, rather the freezing. Then one of the two finalists fainted from the cold, and the survivor was declared the winner. She had sat out the ordeal for nearly four hours.
Some weeks previously the opposite extreme was endured in Budapest when eight men took part in a contest to see who could stay longest in a hot bath. The winner was a young truck-driver who sat up to his neck in hot water for four days.
The hot-seat champion won a prize of £10 and his backers reaped a rich harvest in bets.

THROWING MONEY AWAY

Thousands of excited citizens recently crowded the muddy banks of the Rappahannock River near Fredericksburg, Virginia, to watch contestants compete for the dollar throwing contest across a 207-feet wide river. Each contestant had to throw a silver dollar, specially kept for the competition.
Competitors were allowed one throw each, and the winner's coin landed 30 feet beyond the far bank. The competition is in honour of George Washington who in 1770 won a 20 to 1 bet that he could throw a sovereign across the river.

ROCKING-CHAIR MARATHON

Joe Slatter claims to be the holder of the world's non-stop chair-rocking championship. The contest was held in Ontario, Canada, and 22 competitors entered.
Each contestant had to provide his own rocking chair, and after five hours rocking half the competitors gave up. Fifty hours later only Joe was left. Then he continued to complete 55 hours of continous rocking. During the marathon rocking, two chairs collapsed under the strain. And at the end of the contest Joe too collapsed—in a dead faint !

TALKING CHAMPION

Pedro, a pink and grey galah, is champion talking parrot of Peru. He won his title by talking 120 feathered competitors to a standstill. Pedro reeled off more than 100 different phrases and is said to have sworn only twice.
Highlight of Pedro's achievement was to give instruction for harnessing a horse and backing it into a cart, taking the horse and cart on the road and giving an imitation of the clatter of the horse's hoofs on the cobblestones ; and then telling a dog to come to heel
Pedro next made the sound of a vacuum cleaner, imitated the beating of an egg in a bowl and the frying of bacon in a pan. He then finished with the noises of a lawn-mower and the drawing of a cork !

Elephant Fighting

In some parts of India elephant fighting is an exciting event during religious festivals and public holidays.
The competing elephants are specially trained for fighting and just before the contest are goaded into fury.
The arena is divided by a brick wall and immediately the elephants enter they charge the wall and demolish it. The infuriated giants then meet in head-on collision and fight with tusk and trunk until the champion forces his opponent to the ground.

600 MILES OF GOLF

Australians do not like walking very far if they can get a lift ; but apparently they do not mind how far they walk to win a bet.
Some years ago a plumber and a bookmaker played a marathon golf match from Sydney to Melbourne—a distance of 600 miles. They covered an average of 15 miles a day hitting golf balls all the way and reached Melbourne in six weeks.
The players were allowed 12 balls each, and as long as a ball remained in the road it had to be played, even if it got into a pothole. The winner collected £200 in bets.

Tell your young brothers and sisters to enjoy all their favourites every week in

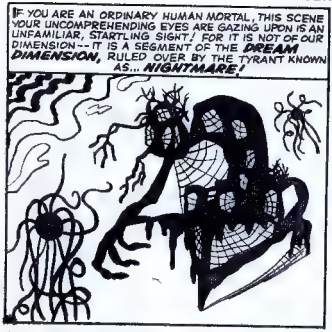
NEW Robin

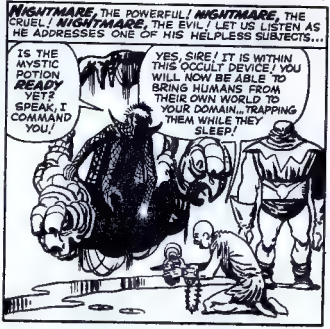
joined by Story Time

New Robin is bigger and better with Andy Pandy, Bizzy Beaver, Super Bear, Nutty Noddle, Dozey Dormouse, Simon and Sally, Sam and Huff, Flower-Pot Men, and a Fairy Story in colour!

JUST OUT!

DOCTOR STRANGE, MASTER OF BLACK MAGIC!
"RETURN TO THE NIGHTMARE WORLD!"
TRUE TO OUR SOLEMN VOW WE PRESENT THIS WEEK ANOTHER SPELLBINDING TALE OF THE OCCULT FEATURING THAT MAESTRO OF THE MYSTIC ARTS THE DRAMATIC DOCTOR STRANGE...
ANOTHER SUPERNATURAL SENSATION PRESENTED BY THE MIGHTY POWER PACK!


IF YOU ARE AN ORDINARY HUMAN MORTAL, THIS SCENE YOUR UNCOMPREHENDING EYES ARE GAZING UPON IS AN UNFAMILIAR, STARTLING SIGHT! FOR IT IS NOT OF OUR DIMENSION -- IT IS A SEGMENT OF THE DREAM DIMENSION, RULED OVER BY THE TYRANT KNOWN AS... NIGHTMARE!

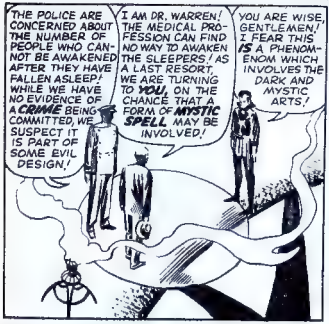

NIGHTMARE, THE POWERFUL! NIGHTMARE, THE CRUEL! NIGHTMARE, THE EVIL! LET US LISTEN AS HE ADDRESSES ONE OF HIS HELPLESS SUBJECTS...
IS THE MYSTIC POTION READY YET? SPEAK, I COMMAND YOU!
YES, SIRE! IT IS WITHIN THIS OCCULT DEVICE! YOU WILL NOW BE ABLE TO BRING HUMANS FROM THEIR OWN WORLD TO YOUR DOMAIN...TRAPPING THEM WHILE THEY SLEEP!

GOOD! WE MUST BRING HUMANS HERE, SO THAT I MAY STUDY THEM AND LEARN HOW TO DEFEAT THEM! FOR THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO CONQUER THEIR DIMENSION AS WELL AS MY OWN!

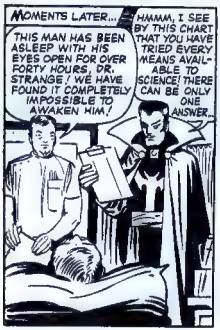
THERE ARE ONLY TWO MORTALS ON EARTH WITH THE POWER TO COMBAT ME -- ONE IS THE ACCURSED DOCTOR STRANGE...
...AND THE OTHER IS HIS AGED TUTOR, THE ANCIENT ONE! BUT SOON I SHALL BE STRONG ENOUGH TO CONQUER THEM BOTH!

AND SO, OUR STAGE IS SET -- AS THE SINISTER CREATURE FROM THE DREAM DIMENSION -- THE ONE KNOWN ONLY AS NIGHTMARE, PREPARES TO LAUNCH HIS MAGICAL ATTACK UPON OUR UNSUSPECTING WORLD!

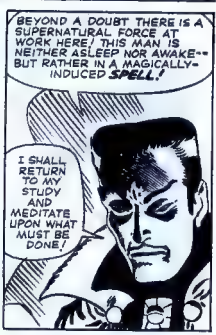
MEANTIME, IN A SHADOWY, CANDLELIT ROOM IN AN OBSCURE BACK STREET...
WHO DISTURBS DOCTOR STRANGE?
FORGIVE, MASTER! OFFICER OF THE LAW WISHES TO SEE YOU!
FORGIVE THE INTRUSION, SIR, BUT THIS IS AN IMPORTANT MATTER!
IN FACT, I SEE YOU HAVE BEEN READING ABOUT IT!
Daily Globe
EXTRA
ANOTHER "SLEEP VICTIM" REPORTED! MAN CANNOT BE AWAKENED AFTER TWO-DAYS OF SLEEP!


THE POLICE ARE CONCERNED ABOUT THE NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO CANNOT BE AWAKENED AFTER THEY HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP! WHILE WE HAVE NO EVIDENCE OF A CRIME BEING COMMITTED, WE SUSPECT IT IS PART OF SOME EVIL DESIGN!
I AM DR. WARREN! THE MEDICAL PROFESSION CAN FIND NO WAY TO AWAKEN THE SLEEPERS! AS A LAST RESORT, WE ARE TURNING TO YOU, ON THE CHANCE THAT A FORM OF MYSTIC SPELL MAY BE INVOLVED!
YOU ARE WISE, GENTLEMEN! I FEAR THIS IS A PHENOMENOM WHICH INVOLVES THE DARK AND MYSTIC ARTS!

OF COURSE OFFICIALLY WE FIND IT HARD TO ACCEPT SUCH AN EXPLANATION! STILL, YOU HAVE AN AMAZING RECORD OF SUCCESS WITH OTHER OFF-BEAT CASES!
YOUR FAME IS WORLD WIDE, DOCTOR STRANGE! EVEN OUR LEADING SCIENTISTS HAVE DEEP RESPECT FOR YOUR REPUTATION!
SO! ENOUGH TALK! IF A SUPERNATURAL FORCE IS AT WORK, EVERY MOMENT COUNTS! YOU MUST BRING ME TO THE LATEST VICTIM AT ONCE!


MOMENTS LATER...
THIS MAN HAS BEEN ASLEEP WITH HIS EYES OPEN FOR OVER FORTY HOURS, DR. STRANGE! WE HAVE FOUND IT COMPLETELY IMPOSSIBLE TO AWAKEN HIM!
HMMM, I SEE BY THIS CHART THAT YOU HAVE TRIED EVERY MEANS AVAILABLE TO SCIENCE! THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE ANSWER.

MY ENCHANTED AMULET DETECTS A MYSTIC GLOW, AN AURA SURROUNDING THE PATIENT, WHICH CANNOT BE SEEN BY THE UNAIDED EYE!


BEYOND A DOUBT THERE IS A SUPERNATURAL FORCE AT WORK HERE! THIS MAN IS NEITHER ASLEEP NOR AWAKE--BUT RATHER IN A MAGICALLY-INDUCED SPELL!
I SHALL RETURN TO MY STUDY AND MEDITATE UPON WHAT MUST BE DONE!

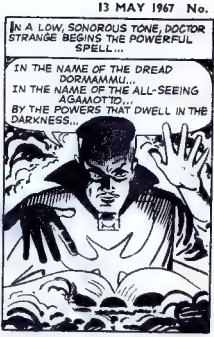
AND SO, AFTER RETURNING TO HIS SILENT, SHADOWY SANCTUM...
I POSSESS THE ONLY KNOWN COPY OF THE BOOK OF VISHANTI! EVERY COUNTER-SPELL KNOWN TO THE MYSTIC ARTS IS INSCRIBED WITHIN THESE TIME-WORN PAGES!

AHHH, THIS IS THE INCANTATION I SEEK...

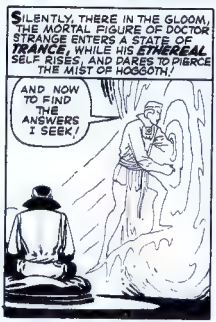
BUT THE SYMBOLS ARE FADED--DIFFICULT TO READ--IF I INTERPRET THEM WRONGLY, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN! DARE I UTTER THE CHANT???

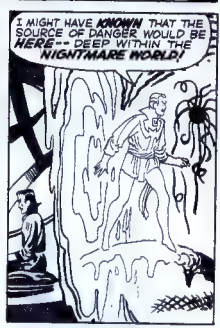
THESE ARE THE MOST POWERFUL, THE MOST DANGEROUS MAGICAL INCANTATIONS KNOWN TO MAN.' THE SLIGHTEST MISTAKE MIGHT MEAN MY DOOM -- AND YET--
I MUST TAKE THE CHANCE! FOR MINE IS NOT THE ONLY LIFE THAT MIGHT BE AT STAKE!

IF SOME EVIL DISCIPLE OF THE MYSTIC ARTS IS FREE TO ATTACK MANKIND, THEN THE HUMAN RACE AS A WHOLE IS IN DANGER! I MUST NOT SHIRK MY DUTY!
I SHALL RECITE THE CHANT SLOWLY-- CAREFULLY-- AND LEAVE THE REST TO FATE!


IN A LOW, SONOROUS TONE, DOCTOR STRANGE BEGINS THE POWERFUL SPELL....
IN THE NAME OF THE DREAD DORMAMMU...
IN THE NAME OF THE ALL-SEEING AGAMOTTO...
BY THE POWERS THAT DWELL IN THE DARKNESS...

...I SUMMON THE HOSTS OF HOGGOTH! LEAD ME TO THE SOURCE OF EVIL! OBEY THE WORDS OF DR. STRANGE!
I'VE SUCCEEDED! THE MIST OF HOGGOTH IS APPEARING! IT SHALL BE MY ENTRANCE TO THE SHADOW WORLD!


SILENTLY, THERE IN THE GLOOM, THE MORTAL FIGURE OF DOCTOR STRANGE ENTERS A STATE OF TRANCE, WHILE HIS ETHEREAL SELF RISES, AND DARES TO PIERCE THE MIST OF HOGGOTH!
AND NOW TO FIND THE ANSWERS I SEEK!

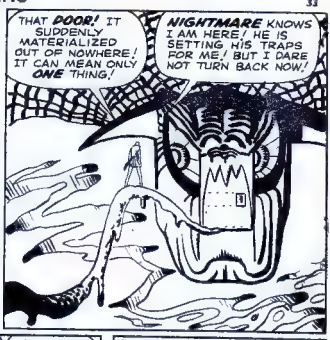

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT THE SOURCE OF DANGER WOULD BE HERE -- DEEP WITHIN THE NIGHTMARE WORLD!

I MUST REMAIN ON THIS NARROW PATH WHICH WAS FURNISHED BY THE POWER OF HOGGOTH!

SO LONG AS I STAND UPON THIS ENCHANTED PATH I AM SAFE-- THE SPELL OF HOGGOTH WILL PROTECT ME!
BUT, IF I STEP OFF-- THEN I AM VULNERABLE TO ANY DANGER!

BUT, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, A PAIR OF COLD, UNBLINKING EYES WATCH EVERY MOVE OF DR. STRANGE!
IT IS HE! THE ONE WE HATE THE MOST OF ALL LIVING CREATURES!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO UTTERLY DESTROY HIM! WE MUST NOT FAIL!

MASTER! THE HATED ONE COMES! IT IS DOCTOR STRANGE!
THE FOOL! NO MATTER HOW STRONG HE IS, I SHALL FIND A WAY TO SLAY HIM! FOR THIS IS MY WORLD--HERE NIGHTMARE IS SUPREME!

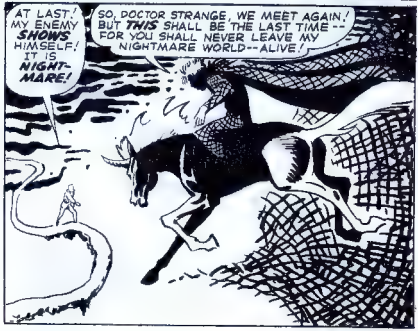

THAT DOOR! IT SUDDENLY MATERIALIZED OUT OF NOWHERE! IT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING!
NIGHTMARE KNOWS I AM HERE! HE IS SETTING HIS TRAPS FOR ME! BUT I DARE NOT TURN BACK NOW!

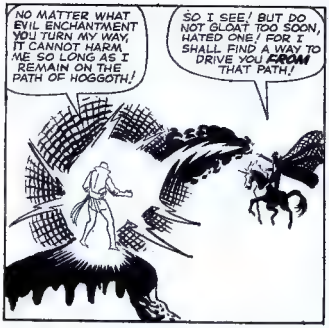
THE DOOR IS SLOWLY OPENING! I MUST ENTER!
SO LONG AS I REMAIN ON THE PATH, THE SPELL OF HOGGOTH WILL PROTECT ME!

AH! THIS IS NIGHTMARE'S FIRST TRAP! HE HAS CREATED TWO OTHER PATHS!
NOW I MUST CHOOSE THE CORRECT ONE, OR MY LIFE WILL BE FORFEIT!

ONCE AGAIN, THE ENCHANTED AMULET, GIVEN TO HIM BY THE ANCIENT ONE, SERVES TO DEFEAT THE FORCES OF EVIL...
THE POWER OF MY AMULET REVEALS THE TRUE PATH TO ME... FOR NOTHING EVIL CAN BASK FOR LONG IN ITS GLOW!

THE PATHS OF NIGHTMARE HAVE CRUMBLED AND FALLEN AWAY! AS FOR ME, I MUST CONTINUE ONWARD--NO MATTER WHERE THE ENDLESS ROAD MAY LEAD!


AT LAST! MY ENEMY SHOWS HIMSELF! IT IS NIGHTMARE!
SO, DOCTOR STRANGE, WE MEET AGAIN! BUT THIS SHALL BE THE LAST TIME--FOR YOU SHALL NEVER LEAVE MY NIGHTMARE WORLD--ALIVE!


NO MATTER WHAT EVIL ENCHANTMENT YOU TURN MY WAY, IT CANNOT HARM ME SO LONG AS I REMAIN ON THE PATH OF HOGGOTH!
SO I SEE! BUT DO NOT GLOAT TOO SOON, HATED ONE! FOR I SHALL FIND A WAY TO DRIVE YOU FROM THAT PATH!

BUT FIRST, LOOK AHEAD OF YOU! THERE ARE THE HUMANS FROM YOUR OWN DIMENSION!
I HAVE CAPTURED THEIR ETHEREAL SELVES, AS YOU CAN SEE! IF YOU CAN REACH THEM, THEN THEY ARE FREE TO GO! BUT IF YOU DO NOT REACH THEM--ALL YOUR LIVES ARE FORFEIT!

I CANNOT AFFECT THE THE PATH YOU HAVE ALREADY TROD UPON!
..BUT I CAN DESTROY THE PATH WHICH LIES AHEAD--LIKE THIS!

NOW, DR. STRANGE, THE PROBLEM IS YOURS! HOW DO YOU REACH THOSE YOU WOULD SAVE, WITHOUT YOUR ENCHANTED PATH TO PROTECT YOU?

YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN, NIGHTMARE--I AM MASTER OF ALL MYSTIC ARTS! ONE FAMOUS FEAT OF MAGIC I CAN DUPLICATE IS THE ANCIENT INDIAN ROPE TRICK...

SURELY YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH IT! AN INDIAN MAGICIAN UNROLLS A STRAND OF ROPE, JUST AS I UNROLL MY SASH--AND, AT A COMMAND, IT STIFFENS, AND RISES INTO THE AIR, AS MY SASH IS NOW DOING!

THEN, IN INDIA, THE MAGICIAN CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE ROPE AND VANISHES! BUT, FOR MY PART, I SHALL MERELY WALK ON MY SASH UNTIL I REACH YOUR CAPTIVES!

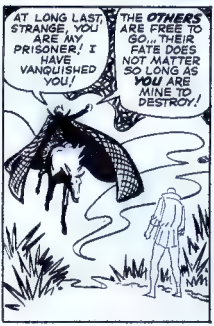
AND, WHILE MY SASH IS JOINED TO THE ENCHANTED PATH OF HOGGOTH, YOU ARE POWERLESS TO PREVENT ME FROM REACHING MY GOAL!
NOT SO, DOCTOR STRANGE! I SHALL MERELY BIDE MY TIME, TO MAKE MY EVENTUAL VICTORY EVEN SWEETER!

DO NOT FEAR THE HOLLOW WORDS OF NIGHTMARE! YOU ARE UNDER THE PROTECTION OF DOCTOR STRANGE NOW! AND SO YOU MAY WALK--TAKING CARE NOT TO STRAY FROM THE ENCHANTED PATH OF HOGGOTH!

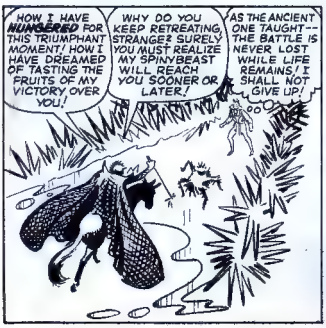
HAH! I CAUGHT YOU NAPPING, STRANGE, JUST AS I HOPED I WOULD!
YOU FORGOT YOURSELF AND STEPPED ONTO MY PLATFORM, THEREBY LOSING THE PROTECTION OF HOGGOTH!

HE'S RIGHT! I WAS CARELESS! HE CAUSED HIS PLATFORM TO CRUMBLE AWAY BENEATH ME!
NOW I MUST REACH MY FALLING SASH, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

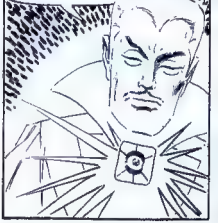
TOO LATE! HE HAS MATERIALIZED A BARRIER! I CANNOT PASS!

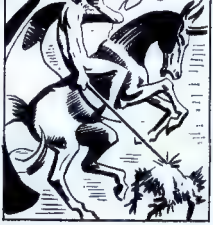

AT LONG LAST, STRANGE, YOU ARE MY PRISONER! I HAVE VANQUISHED YOU!
THE OTHERS ARE FREE TO GO... THEIR FATE DOES NOT MATTER SO LONG AS YOU ARE MINE TO DESTROY!

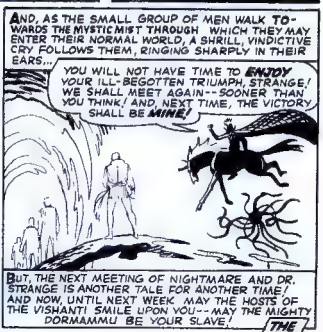
THIS IS THE SPINYBEAST, WHOSE TOUCH MEANS DEATH! HE SEEMS TO WANT TO MEET YOU, STRANGE... TO TOUCH YOU!
OR IS IT BECAUSE OF THIS MYSTIC WAND, WITH WHICH I COMMAND HIM??


HOW I HAVE HUNGERED FOR THIS TRIUMPHANT MOMENT! HOW I HAVE DREAMED OF TASTING THE FRUITS OF MY VICTORY OVER YOU!
WHY DO YOU KEEP RETREATING, STRANGE? SURELY YOU MUST REALIZE MY SPINYBEAST WILL REACH YOU SOONER OR LATER!
AS THE ANCIENT ONE TAUGHT--THE BATTLE IS NEVER LOST WHILE LIFE REMAINS! I SHALL NOT GIVE UP!

BUT I CAN RETREAT NO FURTHER! A STILL MORE SINISTER THREAT AWAITS ME AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CREVICE BEHIND ME! IF I AM EVER TO MAKE A STAND, IT MUST BE HERE --AND NOW!







BUT, THE NEXT MEETING OF NIGHTMARE AND DR. STRANGE IS ANOTHER TALE FOR ANOTHER TIME! AND NOW, UNTIL NEXT WEEK MAY THE HOSTS OF THE VISHANTI SMILE UPON YOU--MAY THE MIGHTY DORMAMMU BE YOUR SLAVE!

THE END

ANOTHER POWERFUL PRESENTATION

NOW ON SALE!

YES, WILD ONES—MORE THOR IN OUR COMPANION PAPER

FANTASTIC

the LIVING DOLLS

OF COURSE IT COULDN'T HAPPEN! A CHILD'S CHINA DOLL TRYING TO STEAL FOREIGN OFFICE TOP SECRETS? NOT IN A MILLION NIGHTMARES! — THAT'S WHY DON STARR, SPECIAL SECURITY AGENT, DON STARR THOUGHT... BEFORE HE ENCOUNTERED THE INCREDIBLE CREATIONS OF — THE DOLLMASTER!

DOLLS THAT WALK IN THE NIGHT! LOOK, I'VE JUST FINISHED A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT. I'VE HAD NO SLEEP FOR TWENTY FOUR HOURS, RIGHT NOW I'M THE WORLD'S WORST AUDIENCE FOR JOKES!

IT'S TRUE! EVERY WORD OF IT!

THE HARRASED V.I.P. SLUMPS INTO A CHAIR...

I KNOW IT MAKES NO SENSE, BUT I SAW IT RAISE ITS ARM! AND THE SAFE CONTAINING THE SECRET PAPERS — IT WAS OPEN!

NOW THIS DOLL'S A SAFECRACKER AS WELL! BUT THIS FELLOW MEANS EVERY WOOD AND HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A RAVING LUNATIC!

A FEW MINUTES LATER STARR LEAVES THE OFFICE...

OKAY, SIR, I'LL DRIVE OVER TO YOUR PLACE THIS EVENING. BUT UNTIL THEN NOTHING IS GOING TO STOP ME HAVING SOME SHUT-EYE!

A TINY DOLL HANGING ON AN OFFICE WALL — BUT BECAUSE OF A DON STARR'S LAST WORDS ARE RELAYED TO THE DOLLMASTER...

IT SEEMS I HAVE FURTHER USE FOR YOUR TALENTS AS A KILLER, MY CRIMINAL FRIEND!

FOUR DOLLS ARE TAKEN FROM A CUPBOARD...

YES! YOUR SKILL WILL SOON TURN THOSE LITTLE LIFELESS TOYS — INTO LIVING ASSASSINS!

THAT EVENING STARR SPEEDS TOWARDS HIS APPOINTMENT...

DARN IT! A TREE'S BLOWN ACROSS THE ROAD! BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO MOVE IT!

BUT AS STARR BENDS OVER THE FALLEN SAPLING...

WHAT WAS...? GOOD GRIEF!

HE DIVES AS THE LIVING DOLL RAISES A TINY PISTOL...

IT'S GOT A GUN!

TERRIFIC is printed in Great Britain by Fleetway Printers, 17 Sumner Street, London, S.E.1, and published by Odhams Press Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Sole agents for Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. Subscription Rates: Inland 12 months £3 0s. 8d.; abroad 12 months £2 14s. 2d. Send orders to Subscription Dept., 8/9 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 9d., and that it shall not be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

A Power House PIN-UP

The Villainous

KRANG

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group